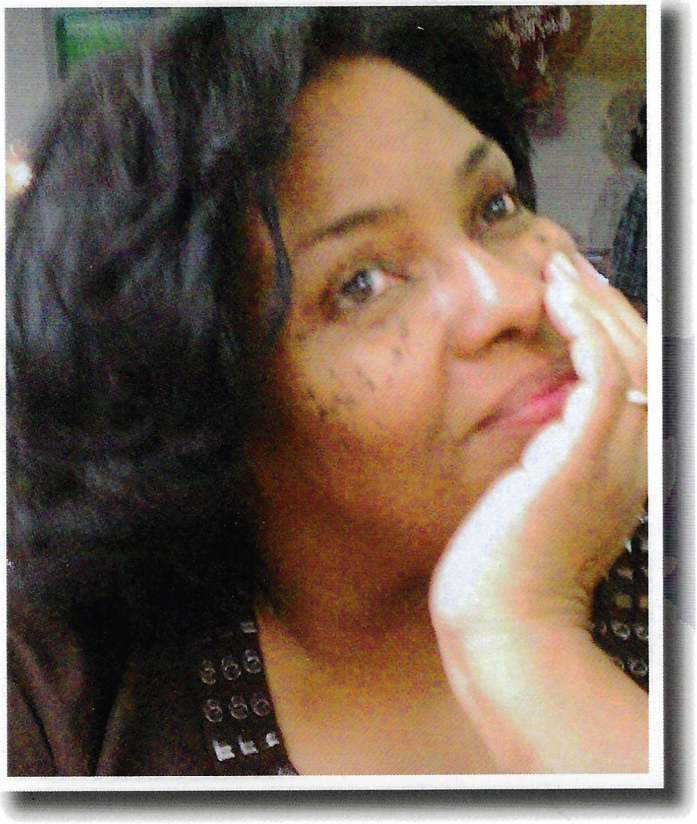
IN LOVING MEMORY OF

MARY
Patricia Moragne



Sunrise
JUNE 29, 1959

Sunset
NOVEMBER 12, 2021

FUNERAL SERVICE
TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 2021

Service: 1:00 PM

ALFONSO CANNON FUNERAL CHAPELS, INC.

2315-19 N. Broad Street Philadelphia, Pennsylvania 19132

"Blessed are they that mourn, for they shall be comforted:
Matthew 5:4

Her Life Story

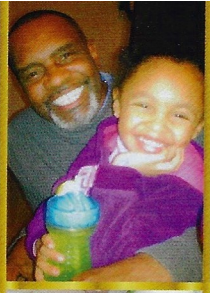
Mary Patricia Moragne was born on June 29, 1959, in Philadelphia, PA to Jean Richardson and the late Arthur Richardson. She entered Her eternal rest on Friday November 12, 2021. Anyone who loved and knew "Pat," as She was affectionately called, saw a loving kind hearted woman who genuinely cared for Her family unselfishly. Pat graduated from Olney High School, then achieved Her certification as an medical assistant and a few years later attended nursing school. She had a successful 15-year career as an anesthesiologist technician at Hahnemann Hospital where She was able to pursue her passion; caring for others. After Her career in the medical field Pat went on to work for an organization called Woman Matter. She thoroughly enjoyed traveling across the country and speaking with different women and letting their voices be heard. Later on, Pat made the decision to put Her career on hold and devote all Her time to being an amazing wife and stay at home mother.

Pat met Her best friend and love of Her life, Larry Moragne at the age of 36. Once God placed them in each other's lives they were inseparable, they were "on an island of their own." They were married for 24 years and together they raised 5 children. Combined they started Tri Bond Builders (Pat, Larry and God), which allowed them to spend every moment together. Pat enjoyed traveling with Her husband on family trips to the Poconos and celebrating special occasions such as birthdays and holidays. Pat especially loved taking trips with Her husband to Atlantic City. Through all of life's journey's they never left each other's side. They truly loved each other unconditionally, and it overflowed on to their children and grandchildren.

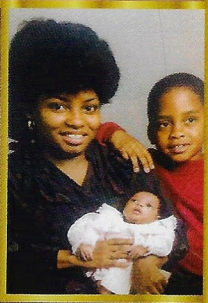
Pat was a woman of God and even during trials and tribulations Her faith remained strong. Pat was well loved and known as one of the family matriarchs, the glue that held the family together. She never missed the chance to play Her favorite board and card games with Her close friends and family. She was like a mother to all that knew Her. Her genuine love for others never wavered. At any given time, you could count on Pat, whether it was to run to your aid or simply be a listening ear. Her smile and infectious laugh will be sorely missed.

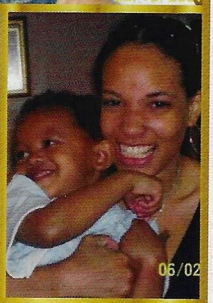
Preceded in heaven by Her father Arthur Richardson and step father Willie Davis. Pat leaves to cherish Her precious memories, Her mother Jean Richardson, Her beloved husband Larry Moragne, five children Gary Jones Jr, Nora Jones, Larry Moragne Jr, Sharde' Stone and Austin Jones, four grandchildren Corey, Kayla, Kyrie and Ahsoka, one God-daughter Madia Bebee, Her four siblings Gail Odrick, Lyndon Richardson, Faye Richardson, and Wanda Whetstone. One-son-in law Anthony Stone, six brothers-in-law Carl, Arnold, Preston, Kenneth, Hezzie, and Titus, three sisters-in-law Ellen, Marilyn and Cherry, four nieces Trina, Tiffany, Trinette, and Chelsea, and a host of aunts, cousins, and friends -- who will forever cherish dear memories of Pat.

Lovingly Submitted, The Family

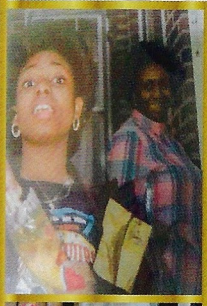
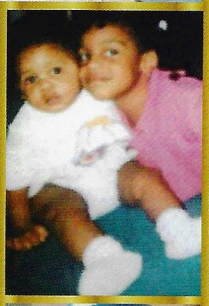

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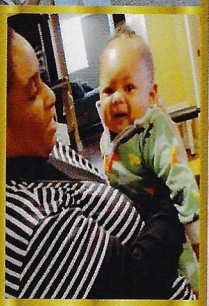
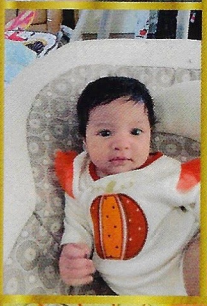
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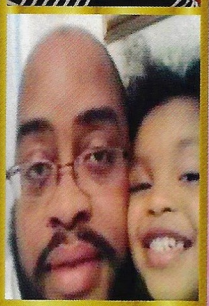


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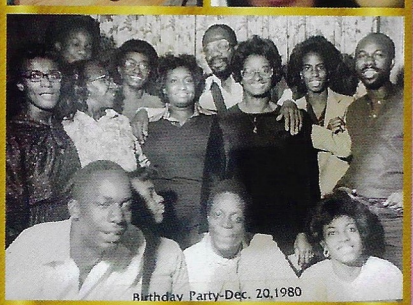


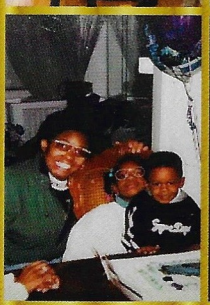
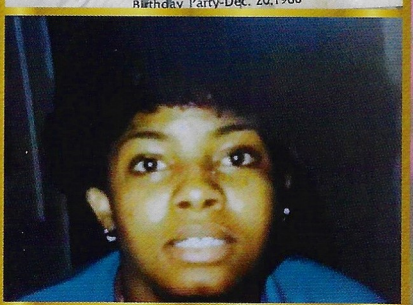









Birthday Party-Dec. 20,1980

"For My Children"

You must not tie yourself with tears
Be happy that we had so many years
I gave you my love, you can only guess
How much you gave me in happiness
I thank you for the love you each have shown
But now it's time I traveled alone
So grieve a while for me, If grieve you must
Then let your grief be comforted by trust
It's only for a while that we must part
So bless the memories within your heart
I won't be far away, for life goes on
So if you need me, call and I will come
Though you can't see or touch me, I'll be near
Listen with your heart and you'll hear
My love all around you soft and clear
And when you must come this way alone
I'll greet you with a smile and say
"Welcome Home"

Dear Family & Friends

I want you to know that I have moved.
I RECEIVED A CALL FROM God,
The chief architecture, who informed
Me that I could move in immediately.
You know that I have been sending my timber and only the chief carpenter
Jesus Christ could do. Some were
A little broad, or not long enough. Well, my new home is finished
And it is such a beautiful sight to behold! It is located in an exclusive estate area and it sits
behind beautiful pearly gates just off a serene celestial shore. Of course the streets are paved with gold and everyday is Sunday here, I have been told.
I've lived many places before my new home was prepared and none of the others compare.
There is peace, joy, and happiness here with no pain to bear, no strife or discontent. There is only sweet serenity everywhere and I could go on and on about my new home, but I have to get fitted for my wings.

My New Address Is:
Mary Patricia Moragne
Psalm 119 Jesus Way
God's Town, Heaven 12620
Love You All,

P.S. I don't have a phone yet, just call God. If you don't know the number, He is listed in the Holy Book on every page.

Order of Service

OLD TESTAMENT
Revelations 21:4

NEW TESTAMENT
John 14:1-3

PRAYER OF COMFORT

OBITUARY
Yaasiyn Muhammad

POEMS
Yaasiyn Muhammad

SOLO
More Than I Can Bear &
The Storm Is Over Now

FAMILY TRIBUTES
Larry Moragne, Shania Bebee

REMARKS
2 minutes please

REPAST TO BE ANNOUNCED



"Family Tree"

A limb has fallen from the family tree
I hear a voice that whispers, 'Grieve not for me'
Remember the best times, the laughter, the songs
The good I lived while I was strong
Continue my heritage, I'm counting on you
Keep on smiling, the sun will shine through.
My mind is at ease, my soul is at rest
Remembering all...how I was truly blessed
Continue traditions, no matter how small
Go on with your lives, don't stare at the wall
I miss you all dearly so keep up your chin
Until that fine day we're together again.



Acknowledgements

The family would like to take this opportunity to extend our sincere appreciation for the many kind expressions of sympathy, words of comfort, and prayers during our time of bereavement. May God forever bless and keep each of you in His tender loving care.

Professional Services:
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www.alfonsocannonfuneralchapels.com
Florence M. Canon, Supervisor

Design & Printing by:
Corporate Print Solutions
215-774-1119
www.FuneralPrintShop.com